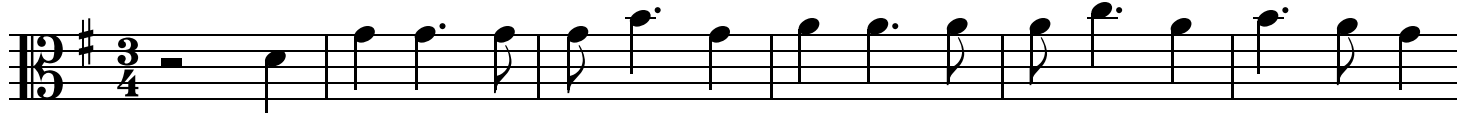


# Molly Malone

## Cockles and Mussels

♩ = 94



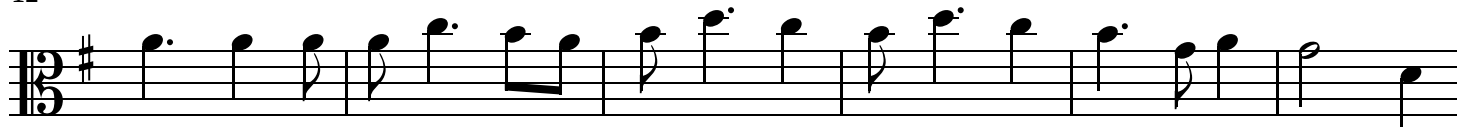
1. In Dub-lin fair cit - y where girls are so pret - ty, I first set my
2. She was a fish - mon - ger, and sure 'twas no won - der, for as were her
3. She died of a fev - er, and no one could save her, and that was the

7



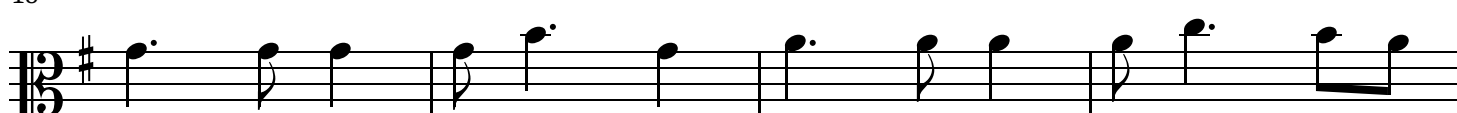
eyes on sweet Mol - ly Ma - lone as she wheeled her wheel - bar - row through  
fa - ther and mo - ther be - fore And they both wheeled their bar - rows through  
end of sweet Mol - ly Ma - lone Now her ghost wheels her bar - row through

12



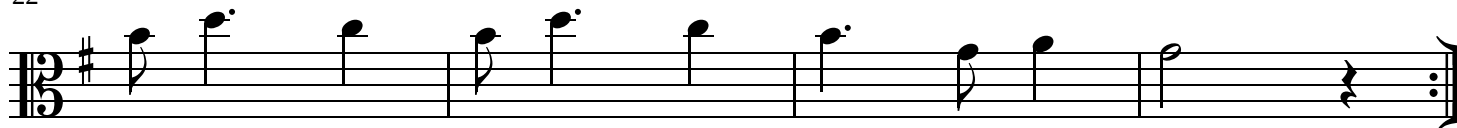
streets broad and nar - row, cry - ing, "Cock - les and mus - sels, a - live, a - live - O!" A -  
streets broad and nar - row, cry - ing, "Cock - les and mus - sels, a - live, a - live - O!"  
streets broad and nar - row, cry - ing, "Cock - les and mus - sels, a - live, a - live - O!"

18



live, a - live - O \_ , a - live, a - live - O \_ , cry - ing

22



cock - les and mus - sels, a - live, a - live - O.